

A Collection of the
FAVOURITE SONGS
SUNG

This Summer in
Vaux Hall Gardens

BY

M^{rs} Weichsell, Miss Jameson, & M^r Vernon?

Set by

M^R W O R G A N.

Book the 13.th 1771. Price 3s 6d

LONDON Printed by M^{rs} Johnson Music Seller in Cheap-side N.^o 110.

of whom may be had by the same Author

The two Collections of Vaux-Hall Songs sung there last Summer.

Six new Sonatas for the Harpsichord.

The Nun and Friar, a favourite Cantata.

Also Published by the same Author 12 new Sonatas for the Harpsichord by the celebrated Don Domingo Scarlatti.



George R.

GEORGE the Third, by the Grace of God, King of Great-Britain, France, and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, &c. TO ALL to whom these Presents shall come, greeting: *W H E R E A S*, our trusty and well-beloved **JOHN WORGAN**, Batchelor of Music, has, by his Petition, humbly represented unto us, that he hath, with great Labour, Study, and Expence, composed divers Works; consisting of Vocal and Instrumental Music; and likewise been at great Trouble in collecting and procuring a Number of new Sonatas for the Harpsichord, composed by Signor Dominico Scarlati, which have never yet been published, and which he, the Petitioner, knows will be of very great Service and Improvement to all Persons who are Performers of Music; and therefore most humbly prays us to grant unto him our Royal License for the sole printing and vending the said Works: We are graciously pleased to condescend to his Request, and we do therefore, by these Presents, so far as may be agreeable to the Statute, in that Case made and provided, grant unto him, the said **JOHN WORGAN**, his Heirs, Executors, Administrators, and Assigns, our Royal License for the sole printing and vending the aforesaid Works, for the Term of Fourteen Years, to be computed from the Date hereof, strictly forbidding all our Subjects, within our Kingdoms and Dominions, to reprint or abridge the same, or to copy out in Writing for Sale, or publish the same, either in the like, or any other, Volume or Volumes whatsoever; or to import, buy, vend, utter, or distribute, any Copies thereof, reprinted or written for Sale, beyond the Seas, during the aforesaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Consent and Approbation of him, the said **JOHN WORGAN**, his Heirs, Executors, Administrators, or Assigns, under his or their Hands and Seals, first had and obtained in that Behalf, as they will answer the contrary at their Perils; whereof the Commissioners and other Officers of our Customs, the Master, Wardens, and Company of Stationers, are to take Notice that due Obedience may be rendered to our Pleasure herein declared. Given at our Court at St. James's, the Thirteenth Day of June, 1771, in the Eleventh Year of our Reign.

By his Majesty's Command,

Suffolk.

Whoever, in defiance of an Act
of Parliament of the eighth of Queen
Ann, and of His Majesty's Royal Li-
cense shall presume to print, write
out for sale, or sell written out, any of
the Songs in this Book, will be prosecu-
ted with the utmost rigour.

Vio: 1.

Allegretto

Vio. 2.

w/ Unis. col. pri.^o

Bafso

P.

Tho

~~Cella parte~~

still so young, and scarce fifteen, Yet Sweethearts I have plenty, And if more forward I had been, Ere

P. Senza fagotti

il pri.^o
Colla parte

this they had been twenty.

Like buzzing flies or wasps with stings, In swarms they

hover round me, I brush away those humming things, They have no pow'r to wound me, They have no pow'r to wound me.

Colla parte

f tutti Bassi

2
I surely am not much to blame
To sport with one and t'other,
My lovers raise no redd'ning shame,
Tis playing with one's brother.
I like to hear what each can say,
To see what they'd be doing;
And when they think me most their prey,
I'm farthest off from ruin.

3
What tho' in crowds I pass the day,
And all my joy is teasing,
To one alone I'd not be gay,
Least one should be too pleasing.
They fondly flutter here and there,
And take their idle station,
They only catch my eye and ear,
But raise no palpitation.

4
Then welcome Harry, Tom and Phil
Your numbers wont alarm me,
For trust me, I'm in safety still.
Tis only one can harm me.
Then to this folly, Nymphs be kind,
Coquetting but, a season,
When older grown, to one resign'd,
I'll yield to Love and Reason.

Sung by M^r Vernon.

Vivace

il pr.^o colla parte

I heed not while life's on the wing, What fate or what
fortune may bring. Nor think or of care or of for-row, Nor think or of care or of
il pr.^o colla parte

for-row Would you know why I'm happy and

gay: I've liv'd (my Companion's) to Day, And will waste not a thought on to mor -

row will waste not a thought on to mor-row

2

What pleasures already are flown,
 The joys my fond heart might have known,
 I could not repeat without sorrow:
 When eagerly brimm'd the brisk wine,
 When love half consenting was mine,
 A whisper came stay till to-morrow.

3

I'll live, for I'm wiser at last,
 The present shall pay for the past,
 No moment of future I'll borrow:
 The cheat now I fairly descry,
 On to day you must only rely;
 Look not for a friend in to-morrow.

4

I'll catch every swift flying hour,
 I'll taste every joy in my power,
 And teach you to smile away sorrow:
 If love now bids beauty be kind,
 If you've nectar to gladden your mind,
 Have nothing to do with to-morrow.

Sung by M^r Vernon

Flauti
Traversi

Andant.^{no}

Vio.ⁱ

Corni
in D

Bassi

il pr.^o colla parte

Love never more shall give me pain, My fancy's fix'd on thee, Nor

il pr.^o colla parte

for

Dolce

e-ver maid my heart shall gain, My Peg-gy if thou die: Thy beauties did such

il pr.^o colla parte

pleasure give, Thy love so true to me, With-out thee I shall never live, My

deary if you die.

2

If fate shall tear thee from my breast,
How shall I lonely stray!
In dreary dreams the night I'll waste,
In sighs, the silent day:
I ne'er can so much Virtue find,
Nor such perfection see,
Then I'll renounce all Womankind,
My Peggy after thee.

3

No new-blown beauty fires my breast,
With Cupid's raving rage,
But thine which can such sweets impart,
Must all the world engage.
'Twas this, that like the morning Sun
Gave joy and life to me,
And when its destin'd day is done,
With Peggy let me die.

4

Ye Pow'rs that smile on virtuous love
And in such pleasures share,
You who its faithful flames approve
With pity view the fair;
Restore my Peggy's, wonted Charms
Those charms so dear to me,
Oh! never rob them from those arms,
I'm lost if Peggy die.

Sung by M^{rs} Jameson

*Transpos'd a tone lower for
the conveniency of the Voice.*

Flauti
Traversi

Allegretto

Viol.ⁱ

Bassi

Soli

Unis

for

The fields now are.

for

Viol.ⁱ

Sy

'Tis the.

looking so gay, The Birds are all warbling so sweet,

9
7

8
6

÷

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

6

Soli.
i Viol. 1^a pia,
 welcome re-turn of the May, And the Cowflip now springs at my feet, *Sy*

9 8 — 6 6 9 8
 7 6 5 7 3

Senza flauti
Vio 2.^a pia
 But all on a sudden I find, These scenes, tho' so lovely will cloy; *Sy*

6 6 — 6 #5 5 #

Flauti
i flauti
1. Vio. colla parte 2. Vio.
i Vio. 1^a
Vio. 1.^{mo} colla parte
 For a moment they gladden my mind, And put all my

f *p*
 3 6 5 7 6 5 9 6 — 7 6 5
 4 4 3 4 4 5 4 3

i Flauti
i Viol. 1^a
 Heart in-to joy — — — — — And put all my.

6 6

Flauti

Unis

Sy

Soli

Vio 1.^{mo} colla parte

Vio 1.

Heart in to joy.

for

6

6 4 5 3 for

6 4 5 3 5 6 6 6 4 5

2

How soon the enchantment can break!
 With Colin these scenes would endear,
 They only can please for his sake,
 And Colin no longer is here,
 At midday thus lonesome I rove,
 And think all is dullness around,
 By moonlight with Colin and Love,
 Light hearted I've paced o'er the ground.

3

Oh! Colin make haste to appear,
 Or to morrow I fly from the plain,
 Tho' spring time could last all the Year,
 The season would give me but pain.
 Since all the warm sunshine of May,
 Is nothing if thou art not nigh,
 Oh! come, and make nature look gay,
 Or fields, birds, and woodlands good bye.

Sung by Miss Jameson.

11

Flauti
Traversi

Violini

Bassi

Andantino piuttosto pastorale

Soli

for

for

To fly like Bird from Grove to Grove, To

tutti B

Soli

i Vio.¹ colla parte

Vio. 2.^d

wander like the Bee,

To sip of sweets and taste of love, Is not e-

Soli *senza, Flauti,*

Vio. 2^d
Vio 1.^{mo} colla parte

— nough for me; No flutt'ring pafsions wake my breast, I wish the place to

6 — 5 3 9 8 3 4 7 4 3 6 #5 — 4 # — 6 7 #

f *i Flauti colla parte*

2^d Vio.
1^{mo} Vio. colla parte

find, Where fate may give me peace and rest, One Shepherd to my mind

4 3 6 4 6 6 5

Flauti *p*

Fagotti *p*

Vio. i *Golla parte* *tutti i Vio. i for*

Where fate may give me peace and rest, One Shepherd to my mind.

C.B. C.B. 5 6 6 5 for,



2

To every Youth I'll not be gay,
 Nor try on all my pow'r,
 Nor future pleasures throw away,
 In toyings for an hour.
 I wou'd not reign the general toast,
 Be prais'd by all the town.
 A thousand tongues on me are loft,
 I'll hear but only one.

3

For which of all the flattering train,
 Who swarm in beauty's shine,
 When Youth's gay charms are in their wane,
 Will court their sure decline?
 Then fops and wits and beaux forbear,
 Your arts will never do,
 For some fond Youth shall be my care,
 Life's checquer'd seasons thro'.

4

My little Heart shall have a home,
 A warm and shelter'd rest,
 No giddy flights shall make me roam,
 From where I most am blest.
 With Love and only that dear Swain,
 What tranquil joys I see!
 Farewell ye false, inconstant train!
 For one is all to me.

A Favourite Air, with Clarinets

Sung by M.^{rs} Weichfell.

Clarinets

Vivace

Vio.^o 1.^{mo}

Vio.^o 2.^{do}

Basso

This musical score is for a piece titled "A Favourite Air, with Clarinets" by M.^{rs} Weichfell. The score is written for a chamber ensemble consisting of two Clarinets, two Violins (1.^{mo} and 2.^{do}), and a Bass. The tempo is marked "Vivace". The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into three systems. The first system includes staves for the Clarinets, Violin 1, Violin 2, and Bass. The second system continues the Violin 1, Violin 2, and Bass parts. The third system continues the Violin 1, Violin 2, and Bass parts. The score features various musical notations including notes, rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings such as "p" (piano), "f" (forte), and "for" (forte). Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5 below notes. The piece concludes with the instruction "With sweet".

p
2.^{do} ottava sotto

Colla parte

words and looks so tender, Well you have your flame ex - prest, And con - jure me

2.^{do} Unis

to fur - render, All you wish to make you blest to make you blest - -

Colla parte

make

for

for

Viola

you blest.

Say, for yet I'm not com - plying, If bright.

Soli pia

honour fways your mind? Say for yet I'm not com - plying, If bright honour fways your

The musical score is written for a vocal part and a piano accompaniment. The vocal part is in a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is in two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 6/4. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings (f, p). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The page number 16 is in the top left corner.

Soprano: *mind If bright honour fways your mind. With sweet*
Viola: *Viola ott. 3a fotto*
Bass: *for pia*

Soprano: *Then there can be no de-ny-ing, no no de-nying,*
Viola: *Colla parte*
Bass: *for*

Soprano: *When you ask I must be kind. When you ask I must be*
Viola: *p f*
Bass: *p f*

for

kind

Then there can be no de - ny - ing, When you ask.

Then there can be no de - ny - ing no no no de - ny - ing

Colla parte

for

Unis

ad lib

p

Dal primo Segno al Fine

When you ask I must be kind! I must be kind. With sweet

for

Content

A Ballad Sung by Miss Jameson

Transposed a third lower

Flauti
Traversi

Vivace

Vio.ⁱ

Bassi

Corni

tutti B.

i Vio.ⁱ colla parte

At-tend all ye Nymphs and ye Swains of the Green For you I have.

$\frac{9}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{9}{4}$ $\frac{3}{3}$ *tafto folo*

senza Flauti

Flauti col Corni Vio. 2.^{do}

rov'd the Plains round, Whole months I've been prying and now I have seen, Where

5 — tutti 6 4 3 6 6

con Flauti

smiling Con-tent's to be found — — — — — Where smiling Content's to be.

4 2 6 5 4 3 col Corni e senza B.

senza Flauti Flauti

2.^{do} Vio.

for found. Come quickly with me and I'll show you the way, To the

Bassi tutti solo

senza Flauti

2.^{do} Vio.

spot where he chose his retreat, You must fly from these Plains to be

6 6 4 3 #3 for tutti 6 6

Flauti

2do Vio.

easy and gay And near him must take up

col Corni senza B. senza Corni

2do Vio. Flauti for Vio.

And near him must take up your feat.

tutti for

2

I sought him mongst crowds and in each gaudy place,
 But those were the mansions of care,
 In the palace of greatness unknown was his face,
 Contentment had never been there.
 I hid me to roofs that invited to joys,
 Hope tempted me thither to rove,
 But rude was their wit and their pleasure was noise,
 Tho' they beckon'd to peace and to love.

3

At last near a brook to a cottage I stray'd,
 With a few simple sheep on the green,
 The rose and the woodbine their sweetness display'd,
 Not plenty but health blest'd the scene,
 Good nature appear'd and unlatch'd me the door,
 Nor knew what my coming there meant,
 How great my surprize, here my search was all o'er,
 For he told me his name was Content.

A Pastoral Air

Sung by Miss. Cowper

Transposed a semitone lower

Grazioso ma
Vivace

Vio.¹

Flauti e Corni

Vio.¹

Flauti ottavi sopra

con Corni a Flauti

for

Viola

con Flau.
e Cor. pia.

pia

for.

In a se-cret wish'd for bow'r with fair

senza Flauti

Viola

con Flauti e Cor.

Jenny playing,

Jockey past the noon tide hour, Both had been a may -

for tutti

p

for

Flau.

2.^{do} Vio.

Vio. 1.^{mo} colla parte

- - ing Both had been a maying.

Sy.

Love had made the

6
4

5

8

f

p

f

9

29

Flauti. senza Flau. senza Flau. col Flau. e Corni

2.^{do} Vio. 2.^{do} Vio. 2.^{do} Vio.

Sy Shepherd bold and her Charms were killing And her Charms were killing, Yet the

Vio.ⁱ 6 4 6 Flau. e Cor. Vio.ⁱ 6 4 flau. senza cor. e con flau. e cor. 2.^{do} Vio.

Nymph was Coy and cold, never to be will - - - ing ne-ver

Flau. con flau. e cor. pia i Vio.ⁱ

to be willing. for f f

6 6 5 4 3 tutti for 6 6 5 4 3 p

2
How can am'rous Jockey gain,
All the joys of leifure,
Ev'ry art he tries in vain,
Jenny's deaf to pleasure;
Now to leave her seems inclin'd
Says he'll fly to Molly,
He prefers the Nymph that's kind,
Pride is nought but folly.

9
Fearing to be left alone,
Jenny grew relenting,
Rather than have Jockey gone,
Sweet she smild consenting;
'Tis as well says she to stay,
Parting is but sorrow,
Love shall conquer here to day,
Rivals may to morrow.